You'll be smiling like the man above when you slip into Block's newest... the Grand Champion Coat with two side vents to give you extra ease of movement. Famous "luxury fit" gives you full chest, tapered lines, roomy shoulders. Tailored, of course, in California colors.

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Friday, Oct. 7—Pep Rally in Auditorium, 11:45 a.m.

Saturday, Oct. 8—Football, CPS vs. Eastern, Lincoln Bowl, 8 p.m.
Dime Dance at SUB after game.
WAA all school bike hike, 10 p.m. Quadrangle.

Monday, Oct. 10—Goethe Festival opens.
Student forum, What Do You Think? Topic—the steel strike, 8 p.m., KTNT.

Tuesday, Oct. 11—IRC meeting, 2715 No. Junett, 7:30.


Thursday, Oct. 12—Film Series, Man of Aran, Auditorium, 7:30 p.m.

Campus Week...
Razors began gathering cobwebs as the beard growing contest scratched into its first week. Co-eds grumbled as the Joe College shrubbery ranged from scraggly to peach-fuzzy. Redbeards, Blondbeards and Blackbeards loomed as the boys stood around comparing fuzz. The fraternity theme song was "There'll be good hacks tonight" as pledges half-heartedly scrubbed their respective name plates on the SUB sidewalk.

Students shivered as the CPS winter grew colder and wetter. Chill winds whipped leaves from campus trees, and Buildings and Ground men were busy with hip boots and leave rakes. Football fever was the favorite malady, as the Logger idols licked their chops after two straight conquests and hitched up their belts for the Saturday night encounter with Eastern.

Proof that the semester was well under way was furnished by the numerous tests being thrown at hapless students by narrow-minded faculty. Homecoming was getting closer, and greeks and indees made plans for their contributions for the big event. Freshmen stopped getting lost. Basketball practice got under way, and Cassha ace Bill Stivers said "I'm really going to have to work this year, there's some sharp looking talent coming up."

Chinook intensified its sales campaign for four-buck passes to Deep Creek. A few sports fans sneaked portables into class and heard Henrich (the Yankee one) hit a ninth inning homer.

In short, the campus was marking time with an eye on the approaching winter round of dances and assorted shindigs. It seemed that though the weather was getting colder, the students were just warming up.

Fuzz Inspectors...

Semper Fidelis...
Jack Newhart, one of the better freshmen ballplayers on the campus, has dropped out of school and joined the Marine Corps. In his only college game, Newhart proved to be the best pass-catcher PLC ever had—intercepting four of the Lutes' tosses.
**STUDENTS**

**Beginners’ Luck...**

Full of laughs, mystery, and unusual situations were the Frosh one-act plays which were given Friday night.

"Jerry Joins In" was the curtain-raiser, and centered around a teenage couple who had the usual small brother and sister trouble. Everything about the play was extremely "warm," even the large vocabulary of the romantic young man.

The second was "High Window," a murder mystery with Beverly McKinney as the loud voiced, miserly widow. Regardless of the amusement of the audience, the play was cleverly presented.

The "Eternal Triangle" was the story of the complicated triangle involving a married couple and a certain "third party" which turned out to be a small dog.

The amusing "Wonder Hat" left the outcome of its "I won't be caught, but you can still try," plot up to the judgment and imaginations of the members of the audience.

The story of Banker Meredith Whitehouse's desire to stay in bed a week was highlighted by the performance of Burton, the valet, played by Edward Lund, and dropped the final curtain on the annual presentation.

**Banquet Chicken...**

After stuffing down four pieces of chicken plus the rest of their meal at the IRC banquet, all afterdinner speakers kept their speeches short.

Pres. Thompson, after welcoming the new students from abroad, spent his time making comparisons. He said that the file in his office on foreign students is almost as large as the one for the board of trustees. He didn't say how large that was.

Dr. Thompson pointed out that we have as many American students in IRC who have studied abroad as there are exchange students on the campus.

Dr. Tomlinson, club advisor, reminded his listeners that this exchange of students between countries was the best and surest way of building peace. "There is no better way to promote better understanding between peoples of the world," says Dr. Tomlinson.

The IRC meeting on Tuesday will be at Richie Simpson's, 2715 No. Junett at 7:30. Meet at the SUB for transportation. The students from abroad will describe conditions in their homelands.

**Debate Banquet...**

Norman Schut, who is the assistant director of Labor and Industries for the State of Washington, will be the feature speaker at the debate banquet this Thursday. His topic will cover the value of debate to the general public.

Also on the program will be an Alumni speech by Don Lamka, a graduate of CPS, to be followed by the installation of new officers.

Jacqueline Hodgson has been elected president for the next term and will be installed with her new co-workers: Otho Haligan, vice president, Dick Drues, secretary, and Ken Campbell, treasurer.

Awards will be given to Bill Kidd, receiver of the Degree of Honor in Oratory, and George Lynch, who will receive special distinction in debate.

**Chinook Open House...**

Sunday morning, with prospects of a beautiful day, Dr. Sprenger, Chuck Howe and all the other active members of Chinook were looking forward to the open house celebration at Deep Creek. They were not disappointed.

About 125 people found time to attend. According to Dr. Springer, everyone had a good time.

Chinook members proudly showed visitors the fruits of their past labors and told of plans for new projects. Some saw the progress on the new ski area and learned the scope of the completed project.

Lunch was a welcome item on the day's agenda with everyone taking an active part. Several visiting girls generously helped serve the lunch and did the dishes.

Of interest to many was the nearby lake that is being cleaned in preparation for an outdoor skating pond.

**Music Hath Charm...**

In keeping with the policy of community service, the CPS music department has turned impresario. Members of this department are sallying forth to ladies' clubs, music clubs, civic clubs and churches to vent their talents upon the members of these organizations.

Among those farming out their musical abilities are Don Hazel.
THE TRAIL

New Delta Kaps...

Nine new pledges were formally initiated into Delta Kappa Phi at Wednesday night's meeting. They were: Duane Wagner, Bruce Dennis, Howie Allmain, Don Dixon, Ray Wallberg, Bill Botts, Fred Traill, Ken Sage, and Terry Waiss. Pledges initiated into Delta Kappa Phi at Irving's on KMO.

Sig-Sag...

Tonight at 8:30, Lambda Sigma Chi and Sigma Mu Chi are holding their pledge dance at Lakewood Center. This dance has been entirely the work of the pledges, with Pat Novak and Stan Selden as co-chairmen. The name chosen was "Sig-Sag" and the theme primarily on pledging. The programs are miniature paddles and the Greek letters of the sorority and fraternity on the top. The Lakewood Recreation Center will be decorated with the Greek alphabet, paddles, and streams.

Gamma Pins Out...

Second-semester pledges of Delta Alpha Gamma received their sorority pins at a formal initiation ceremony in the Little Chapel of Jones Hall Wednesday night. Preceding the initiation 20 pledges received their silver-key pledge pins. The pledge pinning was held in the Kittredge sorority room. "Heavenly Hash" (fruit salad) was served to members and pledges.

Formally In....

Twenty-one girls were formally pledged to Alpha Beta Upsilon on Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. C. O. Lynn. Margaret Ellis and Beverly Hansen also received their third degree initiation. A dessert supper followed the ceremony. Marilyn Strandwold received a snap bid to Betas.

New Home...

Formerly known as the housewreck fraternity of CPS, Pi Tau Omega finally has a place to light. The acquisition of a new fraternity house has been announced by Bill Clem, president. The dwelling, located at 1221 North Washington Street, has nine rooms and a minimum of furniture.

By various methods of begging and borrowing the members and pledges are acquiring a conglomeration of furniture which promises to produce comfort, if not novelty for residents and visitors.

Plans for interior improvements are incubating and residents are incoming. The house manager is Mel Mobley.

Clubs, Clubs...

Since it is still early in the year, most of the clubs have not had a chance to get in much action.

The psychology club has just elected its officers who are, Sid Prior, president; Vic Zimmermann, vice-president, and Jean Gudmundson, secretary-treasurer. New members are welcomed. Just contact any of the mentioned officers or Prof. Peterson.

At Tuesday’s meeting of the Sociology Club, Prof. Washburne spoke on the I.W.W. This club is open to anyone who has or is taking a course in sociology.

The newly formed swimming club held its first meeting on Thursday. With Miss Bond as advisor, they plan to be even more active than they were last year. The requirements for joining are the knowledge of four strokes and two dives. The club sponsors a water ballet and swim meets with other schools and clubs.

The Pre-Law club met Wednesday, tentatively planning a banquet at which they plan to elect officers. This club is open to those who are taking Pre-Law, and is a superb guide and aid for a law future.

German Club Re-opens...

The CPS German Language Club, Der Deutsche Verein, will have its first meeting of the year Tuesday, October 11 at 7:30 in B-23. The purpose of the club is to stimulate interest in the literature, culture and life of German-speaking peoples. Student officers this year are to be John Rieman, president; Beverly Sinevich, vice-president; Tim Chapman, secretary-treasurer. Professor O. G. Bachmont is faculty advisor.

From time to time, programs presented at the meetings include recordings of German popular songs, with short readings in German. The club is open to all German students, regardless of experience with the language.

Scheduled in the near future are talks by GI’s who spent time in Germany during the war.
Bolstering the ranks of CPS foreign students will be Victor Pava- mani, who hops off the boat from India some time this week. He will finish his master's degree in education.

Red Face...

Tops in the red face department last week, President Thompson. He was among those caught with bare windshields in the parking sticker roadblock.

Shakespeare...

Local Shakespeare authority, Prof. E. H. Butler, has been shaking his head in wonderment over the accomplishments of student Dale Nelson. Nelson has read the full Shakespeare canon (37 plays) studied seven of them in school, seen six of them on the legitimate stage, four in the movies, listened to one in opera and fragments of four more over the radio. "Can any of our English pros beat that?" asks Butler.

Elder Member...

Fred Pfiaum is a familiar sight around the Delta Kappa house. He is the house cook, a short, wizened character with a heavily lined face and a long cigarette holder that juts out from a mischievous grin. He putters expertly around the kitchen, cooking two meals a day for the fraternity members who live at the house. Fred wears an enormous white chef's hat, barks at the members who get in his way, and wipes his bony hands on a large yellow apron that has a large smoke and white hat on it.

Monday night, pledges from last semester's pledge class were formally initiated into the active DK chapter. After the initiation ceremony, as the boys stepped up to sign the membership roll, Fred was there. Dressed this time in a neat gray suit and minus the white hat and apron, Fred signed the roll and apron, Fred signed the membership roll, Fred was only 40 years later. He has been cooking at the house for two years.

Quentin Pflh and His Lynx

Straight A...

Thirty-four hours of straight A's in one year. Fantastic? Yes, but Roger Grummel, a pre-med junior, did it. Is he a genius? Maybe, but "hard worker" more aptly describes Roger, who studies at least four hours every night.

He explained that although he does completely review about two days before exams, the night preceding the test he goes to a show, to relax.

Roger's Lincoln High School record, though not so impressive as his college rating, managed to land him in the "top twenty" of his class. He was outstanding in varsity track and football. Since entering CPS he hasn't found time to enter school sports but on his own he rates hunting as his favorite pastime. He occasionally finds time for girls.

Winning the Todd Award was not the first honor of this kind for Grummel. He was the recipient of the Richard Graff Award for outstanding sportsmanship when he graduated from Lincoln.

His comment indicates that it has become rather uncomfortable for him when he isn't able to shine in all his classes. "All his classes," he protests, "My I.Q. isn't a bit higher than the average."

He is, however, naturally proud of the honor that such an award entails and explains this by saying, "I hope that I am as deserving of the award as others whose names have been, and will be, engraved on the cup."

Oldest Pledge...

Pi Tau Omega claims ownership of the oldest pledge on the campus. Farrand "Tex" Childs, approaches the venerable age of 40 from one direction to another. He is recognized on campus as being one of the few freshmen who wears his beanie.

Tex is a veteran of 20 years of Naval service, and holds the rank of CWO (Ret.). Besides being an excellent prospect for fraternal life, Tex proved an excellent host in his apartment last Saturday where he generously provided his television set to a number of fraternity members. The Notre Dame-Washington game was loudly enjoyed.

Ten Gets You Four...

If you're not a super salesman now, you soon can be. You can earn a free membership card in Chinook for yourself by inducing ten friends to purchase membership cards. This is a cool saving of $4.

Ready, Aim...

Bursar Banks leaned back in his chair and gazed out the window. "I hate to have a squawk every week," he drawled, "but this time it's about keeping trash off the campus grounds." He explained that the buildings and grounds staff is weary and short handed. They're getting behind in keeping butts, wrappers, and sundry refuse off the lawns.

Mr. Banks went on about co-operation from the students, and keeping the place as clean as they would their own homes. "After all," he means swept and green all year 'round. So, to keep peace with the wheels, (and everybody else) try to hit the trash cans with your smokes from now on. Who knows, it may start intensive target practice all over the campus?

THE TRAIL
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AT
HELEN DAVIS
OF COURSE

THE TRAIL
SPORTS

CPS-Eastern...

Tomorrow might well be labeled "IT" day for Coach John Heinrick's CPS grid forces. This may be it as far as the Logger's football fortunes go.

Eastern Washington's Savages are on the warpath! The Evergreen conference title race, which promises to be a red hot battle down to the wire, finds four unbeaten teams ready to go at it hammer and tong this weekend.

Central Washington and Whitworth tangle in Ellensburg tonight while the spotlight falls on the Lincoln bowl and the Puget Sound-Eastern game tomorrow. PLC travels to Bellingham for a conference tilt with Western and the loser will be all but counted out in the championship scramble.

From Cheney comes word that Abe Poffenroth and his undefeated squad are out for revenge. The Loggers proved to be a fly in the ointment in the Eastern bid for an unbeaten season last year and the Savages vow that it won't happen again. CPS and EWCE shared the championship in '48.

Coach Poffenroth lost two of the finest backs in the loop when Bud Thrapp graduated and Rip Raapanna failed to return to school, but that powerful Eastern attack has not suffered too badly. It seemed to function quite smoothly as the Savages dumped Montana State, 29-6, and halted Western, 13-6 in their two encounters thus far this season.

Behind a stout forward wall bulwarked by little All-American center candidate Herman Pein, the Red and White backfield rates on an even keel with any in the league.

Quarterback Enos Underwood directs the offense with speedy Howie Glazier at right half, hard-hitting Merle Michelson, who starred against Western, at fullback and triple threat Don Cobb at left halfback.

Out to repeat last year's 22-6 victory, the Loggers are raring to go. The Heinrickmen have rolled up 54 points in two games and are unscored upon thus far. That apparently sound Maroon and White front line will get its big test this week.

Probable CPS starters include Dick Brown and Bob Carlson at ends, Hank Pond and Dick Hermansen at tackles, Warren Wood and Lee Turnbull at guards, LaVerne Martineau at center, Jack Heinrick at quarterback, Mel Light and Len Kalapus at halfbacks and Bob Robins at fullback.

Evergreen Standings...

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<th>Team</th>
<th>W</th>
<th>L</th>
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CPS Scoring...

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Intramural Football...

Last week intramural football started with the Kappa Sigs beating the Mu Chis in both leagues. On Tuesday the Sigma Nus took both leagues from the Indies.

Wednesday the Omicrons just managed to squeeze by Todd Hall in both the "A" and the "B" leagues. During the second quarter of the "A" league game, the Omicrons handed the ball over to Todd Hall on their own 12-yard line. Todd Hall came out of their huddle on a pass play. What seemed like an incomplete pass bounced off of the intended receiver's foot, and straight up into the air. Howie Peterson, the Omicron's line backer, snatched the ball in mid air, and romped across the goal line, after a 20-yard run. Warren White kicked the point, giving the Omicrons a 7-0 lead, but Todd Hall, in the second half of the game passed their way into pay dirt. An attempted kick went wide of the mark, leaving Todd Hall on the small end of a 7-6 final score.

In the "B" league game Todd Hall took the ball on their own eight-yard line and prepared to march up the field, but on the first play an Omicron lineman smashed through and caught the ball carrier behind his own goal line, scoring a safety for the Omicrons.

This gave the Omicrons a 7-0 lead at the end of the first half. Early in the second half, Todd Hall drove across the goal line, and followed with a conversion, giving them a 7-2 lead. Under the leadership of Dick Dakin, the Omicrons rallied with a running attack, which ended in the Todd Hall end zone. Though they failed to convert, the Omicrons emerged victorious with the final score reading 8-7.

Thursday the Delta Kaps bowed to the Pi Taus to the tune of 18-0.
Buford Scores on St. Martin's . . .

Manglov of the Pi Taus scored two of the three touchdowns via the receiving end of two well-planned passes. With all but one of the Delta Kap's regular backfield men absent, they attempted a rally which finally ended with the Pi Taus taking the ball on the 50. Immediately they launched a third air attack, and passed their way to another score. On the conversion, two passes and a kick were blocked, leaving three touchdowns reading only 18 on the scoreboard.

Friday the Indies met the mighty Kappa Sigs and were bowled over in both leagues. In the "A" league, the Kappa Sigs started their march with a 50-yard sleeper pass from Hersey to Taylor. The pitching arm of Hersey paid off twice in the latter stages of the game, when he completed two touchdown passes to Cam Haslam. One for 30 yards, the other for 15. The final score, Kappa Sigs 27, Indies 0.

In the "B" league the Kappa Sigs swamped the Indies by an 18-0 score. Early in the game the Kappa Sigs started their victory march with a spot pass over center from Schwin- ler to Gibbs. Not satisfied with two touchdowns, late in the game Stan Langlow intercepted a pass and twisted and turned his way to another score for the Kappa Sigs.

Slat Men . . .

Skiers will meet this weekend atop Austin Pass at Mt. Baker for the annual midnight burning of the skis, worshipping the snow god "Ulla" for a long hard winter. The increasing demand for improvements in skiing areas has finally brought results. This year will feature the first chair lift in Washington state to be located at Snoqualmie Pass. The Chinook area is blessed with a new tow series providing a variety of runs dropping two thousand feet, and it's only 10 miles from Deep Creek!

The Mount Rainier Ski Patrol, combining the Chinook and Paradise patrols, need two more patrolmen. Requirements are ability to ski as well as to fit into the patrol. Any takers are asked to contact Bob Church.

Enthusiastic schuss-boomers are already lining up an expedition to Sun Valley, looking forward to a long winter of "Track!"
DINE and DANCE
In the Beautiful
Olympus Hotel
Mirror Room
THE BEST FOOD
FOR THE LEAST
Dance to
Edye and Ray
on the twin
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THE TRAIL
Galleries Open...

The Tacoma Art League is beginning its fifteenth season, and with the exception of two years the College of Puget Sound has always furnished the galleries.

To present, in exhibitions, original works of art by ranking artists is the purpose of the Art League. As finances do not permit the heavy insurance necessary for an exhibition of old masters, particularly contemporary works are shown. However, in March the works of Winslow Homer and Eastman Johnson are to be featured.

On Tuesday night, October 11, the galleries will be open from 8 to 10 for the preview of the Upjohn collection of fine contemporary paintings. Tacoma doctors and druggists are the invited guests at this preview.

Mrs. Daniel D. Schneider, president of the art league, announced: "We think it is important that Tacoma should have an art league, because art is the basis of all civilization. As proof of this, alphabets grow out of the pictographs and civilization is dependent on alphabets."

Fine porcelain, loaned by local people, will be put in the cases in the small galleries by Mrs. Frederick Shanaman.

Irish Primitives and a Swede...

The biggest crowd in the history of the Film Society elbowed into Jones Hall last night to watch opera stars strut through some old silent films, then sing magnificently in the spotlight. He presented his scholarship cup, made a short talk that held everybody to a pin-dropping quiet, and stood at attention as faculty and students rose to give him a lengthy standing ovation. After everybody sat down, even Margaret Myle's powerful voice seemed to bounce off the rafters as she sang. Dr. Todd took over again, leading everyone in prayer. After Dr. Thompson gave one of his lumpy-in-the-throat talks, students stood and stretched as the faculty marched slowly down their carpet and out the door.

As they filed back down the steps, the air of somber attention seemed to die and students walked to their 11 o'clock classes, fifteen minutes late. One of them gave Dr. Todd a ride over to Jones in his '36 Ford. Had he stuck around, the old Doctor would have heard some mighty kind words about himself from his 1800 critics as they strolled out the wide doors and into the sunshine.

Faculty & Administration

Faculty Fanfare...

The fieldhouse played host to the entire student body for the first time Tuesday morning. The new walk back of South Hall was loaded with students heading for the first chapel of the year.

Except for a few die-hards with chapel allergies, most of the student body showed up. They poured through the wide doors and slowly climbed the east stairs. Freshmen looked around at their first view of an official all-campus gathering, and upper-classmen talked softly, wondering what the wheels would have to say on this initial get-together.

They weren't disappointed. Led by Dr. Jaeger, most of the faculty members and administration officers trudged slowly across a long carpet that rumpled along the new unvarnished floor. Approximately 1800 students rose from their seats. The small stage was on the center circle, and Dean Regester got the tip-off with a few assorted announcements. The faculty sat facing the stage, their long black robes somber and dull, their tassels swinging back and forth.

After the preliminaries, it was quite a show. Dr. Todd was in the spotlight. He presented his scholarship cup, made a short talk that held everybody to a pin-dropping quiet, and stood at attention as faculty and students rose to give him a lengthy standing ovation. After everybody sat down, even Margaret Myle's powerful voice seemed to bounce off the rafters as she sang. Dr. Todd took over again, leading everyone in prayer. After Dr. Thompson gave one of his lumpy-in-the-throat talks, students stood and stretched as the faculty marched slowly down their carpet.

Top half of the Thursday bill is "Man of Aran," considered by many critics to be the best documentary film ever exposed. It was made by Robert Flaherty and shows the life of fisherfolk on a primitive island off the coast of Ireland.

Membership cards for the series are still available — and they still cost two dollars. No individual ad-
misions can be sold, according to the Society directors, because that would involve the Society with amusement taxes, etc.

Pedal Pushers...

Man or woman, if you bring your bicycle and lunch to Jones quadrangle Saturday morning at ten a.m. you can pedal off to Point Defiance. This is an all-school affair, but for girls only will be a houseparty at Deep Creek next weekend. Chairman is Claire McNeill.

Posthumous Kudos...

Two hundred years ago Germany's writer-philosopher Goethe was born in Frankfurt-on-Main. Next week (10-16 October) the bicentennial of that birth will be celebrated in CPS and Tacoma.

The local proceedings will be a part of a world-wide recognition of the influence of Goethe. The ideals and ideas of the universality of man which Goethe expounded are timely for the solving of problems of our own day.

Tuesday and Thursday chapel sessions will have Goethe programs. Mrs. Davis and Mr. John Cowell will present musical numbers. Dr. Warren Tomlinson will speak on "Man's Universal Problems" and John Mcgee will speak on the Goethe year. Dr. Julius Jaeger will be master of ceremonies.

A faculty panel discussion will be held on Thursday at 3 p.m. The panel's topic will be "What Goethe Means in My Field Today." Tentative participants are Dr. John Regester, philosophy and religion; Dr. Jaeger, English literature; Prof. Otto G. Bachimont, German; Prof. Raymond Vaught, music; Prof. Philip Fehlandt, science; Prof. Wilbur Baisinger, drama; and Dr. Tomlinson, world affairs. Dr. Tomlinson will act as moderator.

Students and the public are in-
vited to attend the panel. The discussion will be limited to an hour.

A community celebration will be held in Jones Hall at 4 p.m. on Sunday, October 16. There will be a program of Goethe music by faculty members. Dr. Toinlinson will speak on "The Importance of Goethe Today."

During the week there will be an exhibit of Goethiana in lower Jones Hall. First editions, Goethe letters, books and pictures will be displayed.

Registration Wit...

Humor at a time when the mass is tense, excited and generally worn out is generally conceded to have untold beneficial effect in restoring order to chaos. Thus it would seem that any bits of wit thrown in during the registration jumble just past would be most welcome. On second glance, however, it becomes evident that there are a few places and a few instances in which humor is undesirable.

Checking over the registration forms this past week, the staff in the Registrar's office came up with several examples of ill-chosen humor. Among the information given on the backs of several of the forms were the following gems: In the space marked "place of birth," someone inscribed the letters "R.F.D." and in that marked "age" the comment was "very young."

The prize entries were: "Father's name, Daddy," and "Sex ... Occasionally."

In filing these documents for future reference, there comes to mind the question of whether or not college students wish such records of themselves to circulate among the statistics of an institution of higher education. Maybe they do.

New Certificate...

Last year, as in previous years, many certified high school teachers found themselves without positions, while elementary teachers were in great demand. This situation was the result of the old method for issuing teaching certificates, whereby high school teachers were limited to teaching high school and a special certificate was needed for elementary teaching.

This year, however, the Education Department claims the situation will arise no more. They are offering a new general certificate, which will require five years of training and one to four years of practice teaching. The holder of this certificate will be eligible for teaching in either elementary or high school, eliminating the possibility of an over-supply in one field. It will also allow the potential teacher to gain a better knowledge of how all parts of our educational system functions.

Wage-Slaves...

Dean Regester admires CPS students who put several hours daily on outside work. He also considers them one of his prime headaches. These wage-slaves want all morning classes so that their afternoons will be free. Since they must work in order to meet the tariff of this mental merry-go-round, they get morning classes. The result? Many a.m. sessions are overcrowded, especially on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Afternoon sections are too small.

Because of this situation, groan-provoking Saturday classes may have to be held in some subjects. English composition and economic geography are the most likely candidates for this fate.

The Dean's office staff is chewing its collective nails. If you are a working man and must ask a favor of them break the news gently. You can't tell what might happen.

IWW was begun in Chicago around 1905. The party, consisting largely of members of Socialist organizations in the United States was aided and supported in its work by such poets and impresarios as Joe Hill and Ralph Chaplan.

Characteristic of the organization was the song which opened IWW meetings, "Hallalujah, I'm a Bum." The "Wobblies" liked to think of themselves as the supporting nucleus of the working masses. They held riots and demonstrations all over the country, centering in the Northwest, to martyrize themselves and their cause.

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Soc. Club Speaker...

The guest speaker Tuesday was Norman Washburne of the Sociology department. His subject was the International Workers of the World, whose actions in this country after World War I were comparable to those of present-day Communist operators. In the early twenties there were from fifteen to forty thousand "Wobblies" in this country, chiefly in Washington and on the west coast. They had the entire nation in an uproar.

Under the leadership of the Big Bill Hayward and Mr. St. John, the
BA Employment Service...

A fair deal—with no red tape—looms for all BA students seeking jobs. Although still in its embryonic stage, an employment bureau in the BA department will bloom out into maturity in a couple of weeks.

Sam Heritage, Business Administration instructor with main offices in B-26, has been appointed department head of the employment service.

Forms will be ready soon so that all students interested in the service can put their acquired BA know-how in black and white for further consideration.

A list of names of those applying for full or part time jobs, with a listing of their qualifications, will be made available to interested employers.

What and Why...

The Veteran's Administration stirred up a little controversy last month by issuing Instruction 1-A. This instruction requires "justification" from all veteran students registering in schools after Sept. 12. It was not publicly announced until Sept. 15. The resultant flood of criticism and invective caused the VA to postpone its provisions until November 1st. Vets resent stating why they are in college.

According to the Washington Post, two bills have been introduced to Congress which would clip VA's authority to limit GI courses. The essence of both bills is: "The Administration is not authorized to promulgate any regulation or instruction which denies or is designed to deny or limit any person of his right to select such course or courses as he may desire, during the full period of his entitlement or any remaining part thereof."

The Senate labor committee called an executive hearing last week in which administrators were "sharply criticized and rebuked for the VA attitude," the Post says.

Outcome of the hearing doesn't promise to revolutionize life at CPS. Most Vet students here have pretty well decided what courses they're after. The instruction wouldn't affect anyone who had registered before Nov. 1, anyway.

Veteran's Administration officials in Tacoma have no comment on the hearing. The latest official word to reach the Tacoma office is still: "Instruction 1-A goes into effect November 1st."

Episcopalean...

BILL TUDOR attended the National Convention of Episcopal Youth in San Francisco, September 29 to October 3. Bill said blueprints were made for the direction of the Youth's activities and projects for the next three years.

Southern Exposure...

The ominous rumblings from the South are not from the Fort Lewis firing range. Things may not be tough all over, but they sure are at PLC. The MOORING MAST, Lute weekly rag, wiped an ink-stained hand across its red face last week and came out with some journalistic tears for the treatment our Loggers gave its Lutes at Lincoln Bowl.

Although still a little woozy from the shock, most Parklanders seemed to have a don't-grin-but-bear-it complex. Reading between the lines, it would seem the Lute rooters were given a more severe blow than anyone realized at the Kings-X tussle.

The MOORING MAST heard that Lute gridders had some lead in the wrong extremity during the game. The complaint was voiced like this: "As I was leaving the Bowl, I talked to some of the spectators and they were surprised at the lack of fight and spirit that was so prevalent in the teams that represented the school before. They seemed to play lifeless ball, and never had their hearts in what was going on."

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Every woman on campus will benefit by such future AWS projects as career possibilities, job opportunities in Tacoma, college activities and student-faculty relations. AWS will soon be able to find a girl a job, determine her college activity interests, help her secure a career and make college life rosy.

Alice Palmer, AWS president, welcomes any suggestions or criticisms which would improve AWS. Her mailbox is in lower Jones hall, girls.

For Girls Only...

The Associated Women Students, AWS, promises to grow into a well-bonded service organization. AWS represents each co-ed, creates cooperation and friendliness, furthers scholarship, service and aids in integrating new women students into college life.

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To Late to Classify...

Dr. Sprenger, forseeing a great future for the sport of skiing at CPS, has asked that all men interested in inter-collegiate skiing, attend a meeting in room 202, Howarth Hall, Monday at 2 o'clock.

Dr. Sprenger said that the newly-developed Tipsoo lake ski area offers one of the finest grounds for practice as well as regularly-scheduled meets.

Plans are also being made for one of the ski meets to be held at Sun Valley.
Mr. Chadwick gathered his tools. He brushed a few particles of sawdust from his tweed sport coat and glanced at the clock on his desk. "Mustn't keep the ladies waiting," he said to himself. He closed the door to the Hobby Shop behind him and said to himself. He closed the door and glanced at the clock on his desk. "Musn't keep the ladies waiting," he said to himself. He closed the door to the Hobby Shop behind him and the lock clicked efficiently. He felt in his pocket for his keys. He always did that though he knew perfectly well they were safe. Although Mr. Chadwick had been in charge of the Hobby Shop at Meadow Brook for over a year he still felt his responsibility keenly. His keys were there in his pocket in a heavy lump. They bumped against his leg as he went down the carpeted stairway. The Hobby Shop was on the second floor of the Central Building, and Mr. Chadwick's next class was over in the South wing, the women's hail. He walked along the main floor corridor dodging groups of solemn visitors waiting for escort to the visiting rooms. He felt the people watch him as he opened the door to the ward with his master key. The red carpet ended at the door. Now the floor was covered with brown linoleum polished to spotless perfection. Miss Bronson, the charge nurse, smiled at him through the glass panel of the charge office. He smiled back and waved, but the debonair effect Mr. Chadwick wished to achieve was spoiled by the heavy bunch of keys. Miss Bronson was a charming woman. Mr. Chadwick lunched with her quite often in the employee's cafeteria. The guests, as patients were delicately referred to at Meadow Brook, sat in chairs lined up carefully along one wall. Between every third and fourth chair was a table with a magazine rack and an ash tray fastened to the table top. Some of the neatly-dressed ladies sat reading or sewing, others gathered by the windows and talked. The ward was clean but Mr. Chadwick's sensitive nose detected an odor peculiar to all the South halls. It offended him but he resigned himself to it with a conscious effort. At the end of the hall was the group room where Mr. Chadwick was to hold his class. The ladies assigned to the group room were those who for one reason or another were under constant surveillance. The aide in charge smiled with relief when Mr. Chadwick appeared. She was tired of sitting alone with her little group. Mr. Chadwick unlocked the drawer in the group room work table and took out five brown manila envelopes, each inscribed with the name of one of the ladies. "Well, how are you folks this lovely morning," he inquired with prescribed cheerfulness. "We are fine," replied Miss Peabody, the charge aide who took it upon herself to act as spokesman for the group. The ladies smiled vaughtly and opened their envelopes. "Mrs. Johnson is lying down. She just came back from E.S.," said Peabody. "I had an electric shock yesterday, didn't I, Miss Peabody?" "Yes, Mildred, I know. Let me see your book ends," interrupted Mr. Chadwick impatiently. "How did you know I'd been up to shock, Mr. Chadwick?" she asked in a puzzled voice. He was caught momentarily off balance. "You may use the chisel today, Mildred," he said firmly. "Be careful not to cut in the wrong places." The ladies laughed and Mr. Chadwick blushed furiously. The efficient Miss Peabody passed out sandpaper and the ladies began their daily therapy. They had learned to sand with the grain of the wood but when Mr. Chadwick was otherwise occupied some of his more daring pupils would sand across the grain. "No, no, Miss Phipps, sand with the grain," admonished Mr. Chadwick. Then he would launch into his usual lecture on how the trees grew, and about wood cell formation. The ladies would listen politely while they scrubbed their pieces of stringy yellow pine.

Mr. Chadwick walked over to the windows. The group room was warm and the sandpaper dust tickled his nose. He looked out longingly at the cool green lawns bordered by flowering shrubs. There were some workmen trimming a limb off one of the tall elms. It had been struck by lightning. "God gives the elms electric shocks, too, doesn't He?" He turned from the window and saw Mildred standing beside him. It embarrassed him for some reason when she looked at him with her serious brown eyes. "Why aren't you working on your project," he said rather sharply. She drew back a little and looked away. Mr. Chadwick felt a tinge of remorse. There were little spots of perspiration on the wood where her fingers had pressed. "You are doing a good job, Mildred. Perhaps I can arrange it so you could come up to the shop to work on something more ambitious. She turned her face towards him again. She is almost pretty in an elfish sort of way thought Mr. Chadwick. If she had a hairdo like Eve Bronson and a bit of makeup. "I'm afraid I won't be here much longer," said Mildred in a small voice. "Thanks anyway," "Are you leaving us?" he asked. "Yes, I think so. My doctor is coming to see me in about an hour. I think he is going to tell me I can go home." Mr. Chadwick knew she was lying. These depressed cases are all alike, always going home. "Where is your home, Mildred," he asked. "I come from Maine. It's just a little town on the coast. Lots of people come there in the summers, but in the winter it's nice. The gulls come sometimes and sit outside my window on our rocks. When
the wind blows hard from the sea
they fly up and stand against it.
When they let go they glide over
the house without moving their
wings.” She looked away from him
again and he followed her eyes to
the elm tree. “I don’t know why I’m
afraid, but I am. I can’t remember
what happened yesterday, but when
Mrs. Johnson came back from E.S.
she looked right at me but I don’t
think she saw me, not really. They
must put grease on your head be-
cause I had some here this morning
when I woke up.” She put her thin
fingers up to her temples as she
spoke. Her eyes were back on his
face again. “You are kind to listen
to me, Mr. Chadwick. Not many peo-
ple will listen. Will you help me?
I’ve got to leave this place. Maybe.
in your reports you could say some-
ing, in case the doctor doesn’t
understand.” Mr. Chadwick shook
his head. “Of course I’d like to help
you, Mildred, but I really don’t see
what I can do. It’s strictly up to the
doctor. When he thinks you are
ready he will let you leave.” She
turned away and walked over to a
chair and wiped the moisture from
her eyes. Mr. Chadwick pretended
to notice. He busied himself with
one of the other ladies. It embar-
rassed him when one of his pupils
cried. He felt angry, too. “It’s twelve
o’clock,” said Miss Peabody, “time to
clean up, girls.” Mr. Chadwick’s
watch said five minutes of, but he
didn’t argue. The ladies handed back
their manila envelopes and he locked
them carefully in the drawer. On
his way out he met Eve Bronson.
He held the door open for her while
the ladies of the hall watched. The
lock clicked as he closed the door
behind him. They walked down the
hall past the reception desk, out the
front door into the warm sun. “I
had quite a talk with one of your
guests today, Eve.” “Nothing serious
I hope,” she said smiling. “Oh, no,
she was just telling me about sea-
gulls.” They laughed companionably.

Dear Editor and Staff:
Congratulations on the first edi-
tion of the new Times-style Trail!
It is the liveliest, best-written
Trail I’ve seen. I particularly en-
joyed the cartooning, especially the
calendar on page three.
I trust that it was a printer’s error
which put me at Cambridge instead
of Oxford for the summer course.
I was pleasantly surprised to meet
Dave Rees, CPS ’49, as I walked into
the opening ceremony at Oxford. It
was good to learn that the field house
had been finished.
Best wishes for continued success
with the Trail.
Miles and Heather Putnam.
(Miles was former Trail editor.)
With the student body at the University of Minnesota in Minneapolis—it's the Coffman Memorial Union. Coca-Cola is a favorite here, as in student gathering places everywhere. For a between-classes pause, or after an evening bull-session—Coke belongs.

Ask for it either way... both trade-marks mean the same thing.

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